

"D O C T O R   W H O"

SERIES 'Q' - EPISODE ONE - THE SPACE MUSEUM

by GLYN JONES.

<u>PRODUCER:</u>	VERITY LAMBERT	<u>SCRIPT EDITOR:</u>	DENNIS SPOONER
<u>DIRECTOR:</u>	MERVIN PINFIELD	<u>DESIGNER:</u>	SPENCER CHAPMAN
<u>P.A.:</u>	SNOWY WHITE	<u>WARDROBE</u>	DAPHNE DARE
<u>SECRETARY:</u>	ANN THOMAS	<u>MAKE-UP</u>	SONIA MARKHAM
<u>A.F.M.:</u>	MARJORIE YORKE	<u>BOOKINGS:</u>	PAULINE MANSFIELD-CLARK

THE CAST

DOCTOR WHO  
IAN CHESTERTON  
BARBARA WRIGHT  
VICKI

NON SPEAKING

3 XERONS  
2 MOROKS

OUTSIDE REHEARSALS: 29th March - 1st April 1965.  
London Transport Assembly Room,  
Wood Lane, W.12. SHEpherds Bush  
(TUBE: White City (Central Line)  
Shepherds Bush (Central or Met.Line).)

RECORDING: RIVERSIDE 1. Friday April 2nd 1965

TRANSMISSION: Saturday April 24th 1965

The Tardis materialises on the Planet Xeros  
- a space museum. As exhibits - our travellers  
find themselves.

1. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

(WE COME UP IN THE TARDIS.

DOCTOR WHO, IAN, BARBARA,  
AND VICKI, ARE DRESSED IN  
THEIR CRUSADING CLOTHES.

SUDDENLY THE BRILLIANT  
LIGHTING INSIDE THE TARDIS  
FAILS.

THE CONTROL COLUMN NOISE  
STOPS, BUT THE COLUMN  
CONTINUES TO RISE AND FALL.

THE LIGHTS FROM THE CONTROL  
PANEL ILLUMINATING THE  
SCENE.

DOCTOR WHO TURNS ONTO THE  
COLUMN AS DO BARBARA AND  
VICKI.

THEY ARE FRAMED, BY THE  
LIGHTS FROM THE COLUMN.

THERE IS DARKNESS BEHIND  
THEM.

THE CONTROL COLUMN LIGHTS  
REFLECT ON THEIR FACES.

WE CUT TO IAN WHO TURNS  
BACK ABOUT TO VOICE "WHAT'S  
HAPPENED?"

BUT INSTEAD HIS FACE REACTS  
IN SURPRISE AT WHAT HE  
SEES.

DOCTOR WHO, BARBARA, AND  
VICKI ARE 'FROZEN' IN  
THEIR POSITIONS, EYES  
STARING, UNBLINKING,  
COMPLETELY STILL.  
MOTIONLESS.

WE PULL OUT TO INCLUDE  
IAN AND SEE THAT HE  
TOO IS STANDING  
STOCK-STILE.

WE HOLD THIS WAXWORK SCENE, WITH THE CONTROL COLUMN RISING AND FALLING IN SILENCE)

END OF REPEAT INSERT

TELECINE:

Ext. Model, Day.

We come up on an open area of what appears to be sand, a desert, with rocks and boulders, but no visible vegetation. All is quiet and still.

We PAN slowly across the landscape and then see a space rocket ship.

We TRACK past this to include another of a different design, then another.

In the distance we can just discern the outlines of some buildings.

The camera holds this picture, and we:

SUPPOSE CAM      Opening  
Titles

"THE SPACE MUSEUM"

As the caption fades we:

CUT to another section of the sandy landscape.

A small area, rocks and boulders shielding three sides. As we watch the Tardis materialises with the usual effects. We HOLD and:

SUPPOSE CAM      Author's  
Caption:

"WRITTEN BY GLYN JONES"

As the Credit Caption  
fades we: CUT to:

END TELECINE

2. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

(WE RESUME ON  
DOCTOR WHO, IAN, BARBARA,  
AND VICKI.

THEY ARE STILL 'FROZEN'  
IN THE IDENTICAL POSITIONS  
OF THE FIRST SCENE, AND  
THE TARDIS LIGHTING IS  
STILL DOWN.

IT IS IMMEDIATELY OBVIOUS  
THAT NOW, INSTEAD OF  
THEIR CRUSADING CLOTHES,  
THEY WEAR NORMAL ATTIRE.

AS WE WATCH THEY BLINK,  
MOVE AND REACT, A LITTLE  
UNSURE AS TO WHAT HAS  
HAPPENED.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS AROUND  
AND REACHES FOR A CONTROL,  
WITH:)

DOCTOR:    Mmm - lights ...

(HE FLICKS A SWITCH AND  
THE TARDIS LIGHTING  
RETURNS TO NORMAL.

IAN, VICKI, AND BARBARA,  
RECOVERING AS THOUGH  
COMING OUT OF A SLEEP,  
ARE NOW EXAMINING THEIR  
CLOTHES, PUZZLED)

That's better - good!

(HE CONSULTS THE DIALS)

DOCTOR: Yes, it would appear that we've materialised. Quicker than I thought, but just as effectively.

(IAN, BARBARA, AND VICKI, NOW RECOVERED, AND HAVING EXCHANGED GLANCES WHILST THE DOCTOR SPOKE, TURN TO HIM:)

IAN: Doctor, haven't you noticed anything? We've got our clothes on.

DOCTOR: Well, I should hope so, my boy, I should hope so!

BARBARA: Doctor, our normal, every-day clothes:

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS DOWN AT HIMSELF, AT THE OTHERS, SEEMS TO FIND IT AMUSING AND NOT IN THE LEAST DISTURBING)

DOCTOR: 'Pon my soul, yes.  
(HE CHUCKLES) We had those cloaks and things on, didn't we? Well, I must say it will save us the bother of having to change... Now, let's see where we've landed.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS TO THE CONTROLS.

THE OTHERS ARE NOT GOING TO LET HIM GET AWAY AS EASY AS THAT, MOVE IN ON HIM)

IAN: We all blacked out for a while - I remember turning, and seeing you ...

DOCTOR: (SLIGHTLY TESTLY)  
Whatever happened, Chesterton - it's all right now.

VICKI: Then where are the clothes we were wearing?

DOCTOR: My dear, they're probably hanging up where they should be. If it concerns you that much I suggest you go and have a look ...

VICKI: Well all right - I will!

(VICKI STARTS TO MOVE OFF.)

DOCTOR WHO TURNS FROM THE CONTROL PANEL, CHECKS HER)

DOCTOR: Oh, and on you back you might fetch me a drink of water, child - I'm quite parched.

VICKI: Yes, of course.

(VICKI MOVES OFF)

DOCTOR: (MUTTERING) I don't know, all this fussing just because our clothes change. Time and relativity, my boy, time and relativity! That's where the answer lies!

IAN: I dare say, but we'd be happier if you explained it.

DOCTOR: Yes, well, er - yes!  
(cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR DOESN'T KNOW "WHY", OFFHAND, BUT FEELS HE SHOULD DO.)

HOWEVER HE IS NOT GOING TO ADMIT THIS TO THE OTHERS.

SO HE TURNS THE CONTROL PANEL, FLICKS A FEW SWITCHES.

IAN AND BARBARA CLOSE ON HIM)

DOCTOR: (cont) Now - let's see where we've landed!

VICKI: (OFF, CALLING) Our crusade clothes are here, Doctor!

DOCTOR: Mm? (CALLING) Oh, good, good!

(TO IAN AND BARBARA:)

You see! You see!

(DOCTOR WHO RETURNS HIS ATTENTION TO THE CONTROLS AS WE:)

TELECINE:

Int. Day.

VICKI moves away from the wardrobe door in the Tardis, a puzzled look on her face, she shrugs, and we follow her as she moves over to a water container.

She takes up a glass, fills it, is about to move off when she casts a worried glance towards the clothes closet.

This moment of wandering causes the glass to slip from her fingers and it shatters on the floor. We see it in small pieces.

VICKI reacts horrified. She is about to move off when we see the pieces magically come together again and rise up into her hand once again complete as a glass of water.

VICKI looks at the glass her eyes wide in astonishment.

END TELECINE.

3. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

(IAN AND BARBARA STARE UP AT THE SCANNER)

DOCTOR: Scanner's functioning  
(HE LOOKS) Mm? Desert by the look of it!

BARBARA: (POINTING) Look!  
Space-ships!

(CHEATING THEIR EYELINE,  
WE CUT TO THE SCANNER AND SEE:)

TELECINE:

Ext. Model. Day.

A new ANGLE SHOT of the Rocket Ship models, as seen on the scanner.

It PANS slowly revealing the building later.

IAN: (VOICE OVER) Some sort of launching-pad.

BARBARA: (VOICE OVER) I would have said the opposite - more like a graveyard.

The CAMERA holds the rocket-ship scene, and then we:

END TELECINE

4. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO, BARBARA AND IAN, LOOKING UP AT THE SCANNER)

DOCTOR: I'm inclined to agree with you, Barbara. Those space-craft haven't flown for years.

IAN: Maybe it's a dumping ground?

DOCTOR: I don't think so. All those things are from different periods . . .

BARBARA: (PAUSE) No sign of life though. There's some buildings! What do you make of it, Doctor?

DOCTOR: (SHAKING HEAD) I'm unable to give you any answers from here.

IAN: So you'd like a closer look?

DOCTOR: I don't see why not . . .

(HE GLANCES AT DIALS,  
INDICATES THEM)

. . . the readings tell us it's quite safe.

(OVER THE LAST COUPLE OF SENTENCES VICKI ENTERS,  
CARRYING THE GLASS OF WATER,  
EYING IT SUSPICIOUSLY)

BARBARA: Safe? Readings don't tell us everything! . . .

DOCTOR: (SEEING VICKI) Aah, thank you, my dear. (KINDLY) Dropped a glass did you?

VICKI: Yes, Doctor . . .

DOCTOR: Well, don't let it worry you, it can easily be replaced . . .

(THE DOCTOR STARTS  
TO DRINK)

VICKI: It doesn't have to be.  
It all came together again,  
and jumped up into my hand.

(DOCTOR WHO, DRINKING,  
SPLUTTERS LIKE MAD,  
SPILLING THE WATER)

(DEFENSIVELY) Well if you don't  
believe me - go and look, I  
haven't had time to clear it up...

DOCTOR: No, we believe you,  
child, we believe you ...

(THE DOCTOR STUDIES THE  
GLASS IN HIS HAND, PUZZLED  
AND THOUGHTFUL HE FINGERS  
HIS CLOTHES, WONDERING  
IF THE EVENTS ARE CONNECTED.)

DURING THIS, VICKI,  
DETERMINED NOT TO WORRY,  
TURNS TO IAN AND BARBARA)

VICKI: Where have we landed?  
Have you found out yet?

BARBARA: We're not sure where  
it is ...

IAN: (INDICATING SCANNER)  
You can see for yourself, Vicki ...

(THE DOCTOR 'COMES ROUND',  
AND:)

DOCTOR: Oh, I think I can  
answer, where.

(THEY TURN TO HIM AS  
HE MOVES IN)

We've landed on a museum.

(THE OTHERS REACT,  
SURPRISED, BUT SEEING  
THE LOGIC)

IAN: A museum!

BARBARA: A Space museum, yes.

DOCTOR: Precisely! If you look at each of these objects you will notice that each one is five or ten years advanced in design. It's natural progression.

IAN: Then somebody must look after it.

DOCTOR: We'll find that out won't we?

(THE OTHERS LOOK AT HIM,  
AND THE DOCTOR, TAKING  
THIS AS A SIGN THAT THEY  
DON'T WANT TO STAY, BRINGS  
UP THE GLASS HE IS HOLDING)

You must agree that there are several things we would like the answer to.

(THE DOCTOR REACHES FORWARD  
AND FLICKS A SWITCH ON  
THE CONTROL PANEL.)

WE CLOSE IN ON HIS HAND,  
AND HEAR THE TARDIS DOOR  
OPENING NOISE, AND THEN :)

RECORDING BREAK

5. EXT. TARDIS AND DESERT. DAY.

(THE TARDIS STANDS IN  
THE THREE SIDED ALCOVE  
OF ROCKS AND BOULDERS.)

THE GROUND APPEARS TO  
BE COVERED IN A WHITE,  
SAND-LIKE DUST.

EVERYTHING IS ABSOLUTELY  
SILENT, QUIET, AND STILL.

IAN AND BARBARA COME OUT OF THE TARDIS, STAND LOOKING ROUND.

VICKI IS NEXT SHE MOVES OVER TO THE ROCKS.

DOCTOR WHO, LAST OUT, LOCKS THE TARDIS DOOR BEFORE MOVING ACROSS TO JOIN VICKI:)

IAN: (LOOKING ROUND) Dust. Your graveyard idea was probably right, Barbara.

(BARBARA NODS.

WE JOIN DOCTOR WHO AND VICKI, AT THE ROCKS.

VICKI IS POINTING AT THEM)

VICKI: Look at this, Doctor.

DOCTOR: Extraordinary. I've never seen erosion in such an advanced stage.

(HE LOOKS ROUND)

The whole planet appears completely dead.

(IAN AND BARBARA, HEARING THE DOCTOR'S REMARKS MOVE ACROSS TO JOIN HIM AND VICKI)

IAN: And yet I've always associated planetary extinction with cold. You know, a fantastic drop of temperature - like the dark surface of the moon.

DOCTOR WHO: (SURPRISED) Oh you've been there have you? (THEN) No, no, of course not, I beg your pardon!

BARBARA: The climate's quite pleasant. Perhaps it gets colder when it's dark.

DOCTOR WHO: Mm - there's no point staying here, and speculating - we must go and search for the answers. As there is always an element of danger in the unknown, we must keep together. Is that clear?

IAN: (NODDING) Clear.

BARBARA: Yes...

DOCTOR WHO: Vicki?

VICKI: Oh - yes...

DOCTOR WHO: Good. I'll lead the way... We'll make for those buildings we saw on the scanner.

(THE DOCTOR IS ABOUT TO MOVE OFF WHEN IAN LOOKS DOWN, NOTICES SOMETHING, TURNS TO LOOK AT THE GROUND ALL ABOUT HIMSELF)

IAN: Doctor!

DOCTOR WHO: What is it now, Chesterton?

IAN: You'd agree that we're walking around on some sort of dust - several inches thick, by the look of it.

(DOCTOR WHO, BARBARA, AND VICKI, START LOOKING AT THE GROUND AS IAN SPEAKS)

DOCTOR WHO: Yes - yes of course I would.

IAN: Then why aren't we leaving footprints?

(THEY REACT, ASTONISHED, PUZZLED. WE GO IN ON THE DOCTOR'S QUIZZICAL FACE AS:)

DOCTOR WHO: Ye-es... Curiouser...  
and curioser...

(WE HOLD ON THE DOCTOR'S  
THOUGHTFUL EXPRESSION,  
AND THEN:)

CUT TELECINE:

Ext. Model. Day.

We get a further shot,  
or a repeat of the  
opening telecine of the  
space museum scene.  
The rocket-ships  
sitting on the  
desert landscape.

Everything is quiet  
and still, and an  
uncanny silence  
pervades.

We HOLD on this  
some seconds, and  
then, PUSHING IN on  
the buildings, we  
MIX to:

END TELECINE

6. EXT. BUILDING. DAY.

(WE MIX THROUGH ONTO THE  
EXTERIOR OF A BUILDING. IT  
IS JUST A FLAT WALL WITH A  
CLOSED, LIFT-TYPE DOUBLE  
SLIDING DOORS SET INTO IT,  
THEY ARE CLOSED. THERE ARE  
NO WINDOWS.

THE WHITE SAND-TYPE DUST  
LEADS RIGHT UP TO THE WALL.

SECONDS AFTER WE GO IN  
DOCTOR WHO AND BARBARA LEAD  
INTO SHOT WITH:)

BARBARA: It's almost the same  
colour as the dust...

DOCTOR WHO: Yes - this seems  
to be the only door.

(BARBARA LOOKS UP,  
SHIELDING HER EYES)

BARBARA: No windows either...

(IAN AND VICKI COME INTO THE  
SHOP AND WE ALLOW DOCTOR WHO  
AND BARBARA TO STAY IN THE  
BACKGROUND.

IAN IS LOOKING AROUND)

IAN: Well, we haven't seen  
anybody so far.

VICKI: Perhaps there isn't  
anybody.

(IAN GRIMACES, THEY JOIN  
DOCTOR WHO AND BARBARA AT  
THE DOOR)

DOCTOR WHO: How do we get in?  
There seems to be no way of  
opening this door...

(DOCTOR WHO LOOKS CLOSELY.  
BARBARA LOOKS ALL AROUND,  
WE TRACK IN ON HER. SHE  
SAYS, ALMOST TO HERSELF)

BARBARA: Have you noticed  
something?

(THEN, AWARE THAT THE OTHERS  
HEARD AND ARE LOOKING AT HER)

I mean, something very peculiar.

IAN: The whole thing is  
peculiar.

DOCTOR WHO: Come on, Barbara -  
out with it. If you've seen  
something there's no sense in  
talking in riddles.

BARBARA: No, Doctor - not seen.  
It's the silence. When we stop  
talking, there isn't a sound.  
Listen. (cont...)

(THEY ALL STOP AND LISTEN,  
TURN HEADS)

BARBARA: (cont) It's the kind  
of silence you can almost hear.

IAN: More and more like  
a graveyard.

(THERE IS ANOTHER PAUSE, THEN  
THE DOCTOR 'SHAKES' HIMSELF)

DOCTOR WHO: Stop it. Stop it,  
both of you. You'll all start  
imagining things. There's always  
an expla...

(THE DOCTOR IS CUT SHORT  
AS SUDDENLY, AND SILENTLY,  
THE LIFT TYPE DOORS IN THE  
BUILDINGS OPEN. BEYOND THEM  
IS A LONG CORRIDOR.)

WE CAN SEE TWO MOROKS  
APPROACHING DOWN THE CORRIDOR,  
TOWARDS THE DOOR. DRESSED  
IN SOLDIER-WAR-LIKE  
UNIFORMS THEY MARCH IN TIME,  
SILENTLY, THEIR EYES  
TOWARDS THE FLOOR.

IAN SEES THEM FIRST, GRABS  
THE DOCTOR)

IAN: Someone coming.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS, THE MOROKS  
ARE APPROACHING WITH A  
MEASURED TREAD, STILL NOT  
LOOKING UP.)

DOCTOR WHO WAVES, AGITATED)

DOCTOR WHO: Hide, quickly. All  
of you!

VICKI: Hide where?

DOCTOR WHO: Behind the door,  
child. Behind the door!

(DOCTOR WHO, AND IAN  
MOVE ONE SIDE OF THE  
DOOR, BARBARA AND VICKI  
THE OTHER.

THEY STAND THERE PRESSING  
THEMSELVES AGAINST THE  
WALL, ALMOST HOLDING  
THEIR BREATH.

LOOKING THROUGH THE DOOR  
OPENING WE CAN SEE THE  
MOROKS MOVING FORWARD  
WITH A SLOW, MEASURED  
TREAD.

WE CUT ONTO BARBARA AND  
VICKI, AND SEE BARBARA  
REACT AS SHE NOTICES,  
WITH US, THE FACT THAT  
VICKI IS BUILDING UP TO  
SNEEZE. BARBARA SILENTLY  
GRIPS VICKI'S ARM, HER  
EXPRESSION SAYING "DON'T  
WHATEVER YOU DO".

VICKI PUTS THE BACK OF  
HER HAND TO HER NOSE.  
THEN SHE RELAXES, SMILES  
"O.K." TO BARBARA.

DOCTOR WHO LOOKS THANKFULLY  
TO THE HEAVENS, BLOWING  
OUT A SINGLE BREATH WHISTLE  
FASHION. "WHEW, THAT WAS  
CLOSE".

THE TWO MOROKS REACH THE  
END OF THE CORRIDOR, AND  
COME OUTSIDE THE BUILDING  
NOT LOOKING TO RIGHT  
OR LEFT. THEY ARE ONLY  
A FEW PACES OUTSIDE, WHEN  
VICKI'S SNEEZE ATTACKS HER.

THE OTHERS REACT, "THAT'S  
DONE IT" BUT WE CAN TELL  
ALMOST IMMEDIATELY FROM  
THEIR SUBSEQUENT SURPRISED  
EXPRESSIONS THAT THE  
MOROKS HAVE NOT EVEN  
FALTERED IN THEIR STRIDE,  
BUT HAVE MOVED ON)

VICKI: (AFTER SNEEZE) I'm sorry, it just came out.

BARBARA: It's all right, Vicki - they didn't hear it.

IAN: But they were only a few feet away!

DOCTOR WHO: And it seems extremely unlikely that they would both be death!

(THEY COLLECT TOGETHER  
OUTSIDE THE NOW OPEN  
DOOR)

However, the fact remains they didn't hear it! (TAKE) Shall we go inside?

(BARBARA IS ABOUT TO SAY SOMETHING BUT THE DOCTOR HOLDS UP A WARNING, SILENCING FINGER)

Barbara, if you have a question. Keep it. Put it on the list. (GENERALLY) We seem to be collecting quite a few. Don't we - Mm?

(THE DOCTOR GIVES ONE OF HIS 'LOOKS' AND BECKONS THEM TO FOLLOW HIM THROUGH THE DOOR.  
AS THEY ALL GO THROUGH WE CUT TO:)

INT. MUSEUM CORRIDOR. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO, BARBARA,  
IAN AND VICKI MOVE  
THROUGH INTO THE  
MUSEUM CORRIDOR.

THEY ARE NO SOONER IN THAN THE DOOR BEHIND THEM CLOSES SILENTLY.

THEY TURN TO SEE THIS, REACT.

THE CORRIDOR IS WELL LIT. THERE IS NO INDICATION OF THE LIGHT SOURCE AND NO WINDOWS VISIBLE.

GLASS CABINETS AND SHOW CASES ARE WELL SPACED ALONG THE CORRIDOR AND DOORS LEAD OFF NO DOUBT INTO OTHER ROOMS.

WE ANGLE BACK ON DOCTOR WHO, IAN, BARBARA AND VICKI, SLIGHTLY SPACED OUT, AND LOOKING AROUND, IN THE CABINETS, AND ETC:)

DOCTOR: At least the interior would appear to be better preserved than the outside ...

BARBARA: Still no sign of any windows.

DOCTOR: There is probably something in the atmosphere with very slow destructive properties - hence the lack of windows.

BARBARA: (LOOKING) I can't see where the light comes from.

DOCTOR: No doubt a fluorescent substance built into the walls.

(DOCTOR WHO MOVES FORWARD TO CATCH UP ON IAN AND VICKI, AS BARBARA LOOKS INTO A CASE)

Well, you two, my assumption as to where we've landed has been proved correct.

IAN: Yes - we might almost be in a museum at home.

VICKI: Except there are no men in blue, uniforms to tell you not to touch anything.

DOCTOR: You just pretend there are, young lady, and keep your hands to yourself. It's quite possible you'll set off an alarm, and then where would we be? Mm?

(BARBARA MOVES IN TO JOIN THEM)

BARBARA: It all seems quite ordinary.

DOCTOR: Why shouldn't it be? It's a perfectly natural thing. Objects of historical interest are kept on Earth so why not a museum of Space? I expected to find it one day.

IAN: The two men we saw must have been guards. I wonder who started all this, Doctor?

DOCTOR: No doubt the answer is here - just a question of finding it, my boy. (HE POINTS OFF) Let's start in there, shall we?

(DOCTOR WHO LEADS TO ONE OF THE DOORS FURTHER UP THE CORRIDOR.)

IT IS OPEN THE OTHERS FOLLOW HIM)

3. INT. FIRST ANTE-ROOM. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO, IAN, BARBARA, AND VICKI MOVE TO STAND IN THE OPEN DOORWAY.)

WE CANNOT SEE WHAT FACES THEM, BUT WE DO SEE THE EXPRESSION OF ALARM, AND SURPRISE THAT CROSSES ALL THEIR FACES ALL EXCEPT VICKI, THAT IS, SHE HAS A LOOK MORE OF CURIOSITY:)

DOCTOR: Chesterton.

IAN: It can't be.

(WE CUT TO INCLUDE THE  
REASON FOR THEIR CONSTERNATION.  
WE SHOOT FROM BEHIND THE  
OBJECT, TOWARDS THE  
DOORWAY.)

IT IS A DALEK.

ITS RAY GUN POINTS AWAY  
FROM US, THE CAMERA,  
TOWARDS THE DOOR.

SLOWLY THEIR REACTIONS  
DRAIN AWAY AND THEY  
MOVE FORWARD BEHIND VICKI  
WHO IS FIRST UP TO IT.

WE CUT AS THEY MOVE  
INTO IT AND SEE A PLACARD  
PLACED IN FRONT OF IT.  
"DALEK - PLANET SKARO")

VICKI: So that's what a Dalek  
looks like ...

(VICKI REACHES OUT TO  
TOUCH)

DOCTOR: Don't touch, child.

BARBARA: What do you know about  
them, Vicki?

VICKI: Only what I read in the  
history books. They invaded  
Earth about three hundred years  
ago, i think it was.  
(THOUGHT) It's me who should  
be asking you ...

IAN: It's one of the period's  
we visited, Vicki - we were  
there.

DOCTOR: I don't mind admitting  
it gave me quite a start  
coming face to face with one  
of those things again ...

VICKI: (EYING IT) It's not the least like I imagined it - oh, the books described them all right - but well, this looks rather friendly.

BARBARA: Friendly?

IAN: (CHUCKLING) You won't say that young lady, if we ever meet them again ...

(DOCTOR WHO AND BARBARA TURN SLOWLY AND GIVE IAN A COLD STARE. IAN REALISES AND CONTINUES HIS SENTENCE)

.. which to say the least is extremely unlikely.

(DOCTOR WHO AND BARBARA NOD. SATISFIED AND WITH VICKI TURN BACK TO THE DOOR. IAN CONTINUES GIVING THE DALEK A STARE, AND ADDS)

I hope.

(IAN IS ABOUT TO TURN AWAY, WHEN THE DOCTOR FIRST TO THE DOOR)

DOCTOR: (URGENTLY) Get back, behind the cases.

(DOCTOR WHO, BARBARA, IAN AND VICKI TAKE THE DOCTOR'S WARNING.

THEY MOVE QUICKLY BACK INTO THE ROOM AND HIDE BEHIND THE CASES, PRESSING THEMSELVES AGAINST THE WALLS.

THEY WAIT, AND A COUPLE OF SECONDS LATER TWO OF THE XEROMS MOVE IN THEY WEAR A VERY SIMPLE COSTUME OF BOOTS, TROUSERS, AND BELTED TUNICS.

THEY WEAR THEIR HAIR LONG, THEY MOVE INTO THE ROOM, TALKING ANIMATEDLY WITH OBVIOUS GESTURES, BUT NOT A SOUND CAN BE HEARD.

WE CUT AWAY TO DOCTOR WHO, BARBARA, IAN, AND VICKI WATCHING FROM THEIR HIDING PLACES, STRAINING TO HEAR, BUT UNSUCCESSFULLY.

AFTER SEVERAL SECONDS OF THIS "TALK" THE TWO XERONS APPEAR TO COME TO A DECISION, THEY AGREE, AND MOVE OUT OF THE ROOM, THE WAY THEY CAME.

SLOWLY DOCTOR WHO, BARBARA, IAN AND VICKI COME FROM THEIR HIDING PLACES GATHER IN A PUZZLED GROUP? IAN, NEAREST THE DOOR, CHECKS)

IAN: It's all right, they've gone.

VICKI: They were talking.

DOCTOR: Undoubtedly ...

VICKI: And quite excited about something too.

BARBARA: And yet we couldn't hear a word they said.

IAN: Perhaps they have some silent means of communication - speak on a higher frequency ...

(IAN LOOKS AT THE OTHERS, GAUGES THEIR MOOD, AGREES)

No - not very good is it?

BARBARA: What do you think, Doctor?

DOCTOR: Chesterton may have the answer in what he's just said.

(THE DOCTOR NODS WISELY,  
IAN SMILES, PLEASED, BUT  
IT FADES QUICKLY WHEN:)

But I doubt it. I doubt it.  
Come ...

(THE DOCTOR BECKONS THEM  
TO FOLLOW. HE MOVES TO  
THE DOOR, AND THEY DO SO  
AS WELL, AS WE:)

9. INT. MUSEUM CORRIDOR. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO, IAN, AND  
BARBARA COME OUT OF THE  
ANTE ROOM.

RETURN TO THE CORRIDOR,  
VICKI WANDERS OUT TOO,  
GOES OFF SLIGHTLY FROM  
THE OTHERS TO LOOK  
INTO A CASE.

WE LOSE VICKI, AND  
REMAIN WITH DOCTOR  
WHO, IAN, BARBARA)

IAN: Well they didn't look  
hostile, which I suppose is  
something to be thankful for ...

BARBARA: Even the Daleks look  
friendly to some ...

IAN: Vicki? Yes. (HE SMILES)

BARBARA: Still, even if they  
are friendly I doubt if we're  
going to get much conversation  
out of them - unless one of you  
can lip read.

(WE CUT AWAY TO JOIN VICKI.  
SHE IS STANDING AT ONE OF  
THE CASES. SHE CASTS A LOOK  
AFTER REACHING FORWARD  
A TENTATIVE HAND TO SEE  
IF SHE IS BEING WATCHED.

SATISFIED THE OTHERS ARE  
NOT WATCHING HER SHE  
REACHES OUT HER HAND TO  
TOUCH THE CASE)

DOCTOR: (VOICE OVER) Don't be  
flippant, young woman. I have  
a feeling we might be in  
imminent danger.

(VICKI REACHES OUT HER  
HAND, SHE JUMPS BACK  
ALARMED, WHEN, INSTEAD  
OF RESTING ON THE GLASS  
CASE HER HAND GOES RIGHT  
THROUGH IT)

VICKI: Doctor! Doctor!

(DOCTOR WHO, IAN AND  
BARBARA HAVE JOIN VICKI.

STANDING BACK FROM THE  
CASE STARING AT IT  
UNBELIEVING)

DOCTOR: Try not to make so much  
noise, child. What's the matter,  
Mmm?

VICKI: I touched the case and ...

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS MOST  
ANN oyed)

DOCTOR: (INTERRUPTING) I thought  
I told you not to!! You really  
must try and learn to do as you're  
told ...

BARBARA: Yes, all right, Doctor  
you can do your scolding later -  
something's frightened her ...

(THE DOCTOR IMMEDIATELY  
DROPS HIS ATTITUDE AND  
MOVES TO VICKI VERY  
CONCERNED)

DOCTOR: Frightened? What's the  
matter, my dear, what happened?

VICKI: I touched that case ...  
and my hand just went through it ...

(DOCTOR WHO REACTS. IAN  
AND BARBARA EXCHANGE  
GLANCES, AND IAN WALKS  
ACROSS TO THE CASE HIMSELF.

HE STRETCHES OUT A HAND,  
IT TOO GOES RIGHT THROUGH  
AS THOUGH NOTHING IS THERE)

You see? There isn't anything  
there to touch.

DOCTOR: Incredible.

VICKI: There is something  
there, isn't there? We can all  
see it, can't we?

BARBARA: Of course we can, Vicki.

DOCTOR: Strange, very strange.  
There'll be a logical explanation.  
There always is. It is merely  
a matter of taking the facts you  
know, and putting two together,  
to make a third ...

(THE DOCTOR HIMSELF HAS  
MUSED TO MORE BUT THOUGHT  
ALOUD.

HE IS UNAWARE THAT THE  
TWO XERONS, WE SAW PREVIOUSLY,  
HAVE JOINED A THIRD, AND  
ALL THREE ARE APPROACHING  
THE CORRIDOR HAVING TURNED  
OUT OF A ROOM.

IAN, BARBARA, AND VICKI  
SEE THEM MORE OR LESS AT  
THE SAME TIME. AND IT  
IS VICKI WHO REACTS WITH:)

VICKI: Quick - let's hide.

(THE THREE XERONS ARE  
TALKING, BUT AS BEFORE  
WE CANNOT HEAR WHAT IS  
BEING SAID.

THEY MOVE SLOWLY TOWARDS  
OUR GROUP, CONTINUALLY  
STOPPING TO CONVERSE.

THEY HAVE LOOKED DOWN  
THE CORRIDOR, BUT GIVEN  
NO REACTION.

DOCTOR WHO TURNS AT  
VICKI'S WARNING.

TALKING IN A REASONED  
THOUGHTFUL WAY RATHER  
THAN WITH ANY PANIC  
(HE ANSWERS)

DOCTOR: Everybody stay still,  
if they haven't seen us yet,  
they will, and any sudden action  
might put them on their guard.

BARBARA: What are we going to do?

(THE DOCTOR THINKS, STROKES  
HIS CHIN)

DOCTOR: Nothing. All of you  
stay exactly where you are.  
(cont...)

(DOCTOR WHO, IAN, BARBARA,  
AND VICKI DO JUST THAT.  
THEY STAND COMPLETELY  
STILL AND WATCH AS THE  
THREE KERONS APPROACH.

STILL TALKING THEY MOVE  
PAST, EVENTUALLY GOING  
OUT OF SIGHT THROUGH  
ONE OF THE CORRIDOR  
DOORS.

BEFORE THEY DO SO HOWEVER,  
ONE OF THEM STOPS, LOOKS  
OFF UP THE CORRIDOR,  
AND IN DOING SO APPEARS  
TO LOOK STRAIGHT THROUGH  
VICKI.

HE IS ONLY A FOOT OR SO  
AWAY, AND VICKI, A LITTLE  
UNHEVED CLOSES HER EYES.  
SHE OPENS THEM LATER WHEN  
THE THREE OF THEM HAVE  
GONE.

IAN, BARBARA, AND VICKI  
CLOSE ON THE DOCTOR,  
HOPING FOR AN EXPLANATION)

DOCTOR: (cont) Hm: I've never known anything like it - not in all my years of time travelling.

VICKI: The one who came this way looked right at me.

DOCTOR: All most extraordinary.

IAN: We're invisible. The only other explanation is that they're deliberately ignoring us.

BARBARA: They're not doing that. We're complete strangers. Our clothes are different. They would have shown some reaction, however slight.

IAN: Right, we're invisible. That settles it.

(IAN, VICKI, AND BARBARA MOVE OFF SLIGHTLY.)

WE GO RIGHT IN CLOSE ON DOCTOR WHO, AS HE BITES HIS LIP, FROWNS, THINKS DEEPLY)

DOCTOR: (TO HIMSELF) Does it, Chesterton? Does it? They wouldn't see us either - if we weren't really here.

(WE HOLD THE DOCTOR MUSING OVER THIS INTRIGUE THOUGH AS WE CUT TO)

TO THE OTHER END OF THE CORRIDOR, AS THOUGH IT IS SOMEWHERE ELSE IN THE MUSEUM.

ALL CORRIDORS LOOK THE SAME, A FEW EXHIBITS, CASES, CABINETS.

WE HOLD THIS SECTION AND AFTER A SECOND OR SO IAN AND VICKI WALK INTO FRAME, STOP, TURN ROUND TO WAIT.

IAN HAS TAKEN OFF HIS JACKET, HOLDS IT BY THE LOOP OVER HIS SHOULDER)

IAN: Well this is the biggest museum I've ever seen, it must run for miles.

VICKI: And all the rooms are the same, just display cases, and cabinets. I'm beginning to think the Doctor's wrong.

IAN: Oh?

VICKI: Well how are we going to find the answer in here?

(THE DOCTOR WALKS ON WITH BARBARA, AND HEARING THE LAST STATEMENT)

DOCTOR: I've got no idea, child. But until I say otherwise, we continue the search. Now, what's in here, eh?

(THE DOCTOR POINTS TO YET ANOTHER OPEN DOOR)

BARBARA: (SIGHING) Same as all the others, I suppose.

(THEY ALL WALK TOWARDS IT, AND AS THEY DO SO, WE:)

To. INT. SECOND ANTE-ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, IAN, BARBARA AND VICKI COME THROUGH THE DOOR, WE PULL BACK AS THEY REACT IN COMPLETE ASTONISHMENT AND SHOW THE TARDIS STANDING IN THE CENTRE OF THE ROOM)

DOCTOR: Goodness me!

IAN: How did that get in here?

BARBARA: Does it matter? Now that we've found the Tardis - or the Tardis has found us, which ever way you look at it - we can decide

BARBARA: (cont) what we're going to do.

IAN: I think we should take it as a stroke of luck - and leave at once.

VICKI: I think I've seen enough of this place too.

DOCTOR: (LOOKING ROUND)  
Hmmm - all decided have you?

(THE DOCTOR NODS.)

HE WALKS AWAY TOWARDS THE TARDIS STANDS THERE LOOKING AT IT A SECOND THOUGHTFULLY, THEN STRETCHING HIS HAND OUT WE SEE HIS HAND GO RIGHT THROUGH.

THE DOCTOR NODS TO HIMSELF AS THOUGH HE HAD A THOUGHT THAT MIGHT BE THE RESULT)

I'm afraid it's going to be a bit more difficult than that ...

(IAN, BARBARA AND VICKI MOVE UP TO STARE UNBELIEVING AT THE TARDIS. DOCTOR WHO IN DEEP THOUGHT LOOKS CONCERNED)

The mists are beginning to clear slightly - I'm beginning to see reason. (TURNS TO THE OTHERS) And where are we, mm? Where are we?

BARBARA: Well ... here, surely?

DOCTOR: Are we? We must have arrived in that sometime ...

(THE DOCTOR POINTS AT THE TARDIS)

Are we here?

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS AROUND,  
MOVES TO LOOK ROUND THE  
TARDIS, THEN HE REACTS  
AND POINTS DRAMATICALLY)

DOCTOR: Look!

(THE OTHERS COME ROUND  
TO JOIN HIM AND STARE  
IN THE DIRECTION OF  
HIS POINTING FINGER.)

WE TAKE THEIR POINT  
OF VIEW. AGAINST THE  
WALL ARE FOUR LARGE,  
GLASS CASES. IN EACH  
CASE THERE IS AN IMAGE  
OF OUR FOUR TRAVELLERS  
DOCTOR WHO, IAN, BARBARA  
AND VICKI.

WE RESUME ON THE GROUP  
STARING UNBELIEVING)

BARBARA: That's us - they're not  
models or picture's - that's us.

DOCTOR: Yes - exhibits in a  
Space Museum.

IAN: It's about time you  
started putting two and two  
together, Doctor. Can you  
explain it?

(VICKI HAS BEEN STARING,  
NOW ALMOST IN A WHISPER)

VICKI: Time, like space,  
although a dimension in itself,  
also has dimensions of its own.

DOCTOR: Oh, you know about it -  
you must have gone to a more  
enlightened school than these  
two taught at.

IAN: This is hardly the time  
for throwing insults, Doctor ...

VICKI: We're really in those  
cases - we're just looking at  
ourselves from this dimension.

BARBARA: It's horrible.  
Those faces. Our faces. Just  
staring.

(WE GET A SHOT OF THE FOUR  
IMAGES IN THE CASES AND  
THEN RESUME ON OUR GROUP)

IAN: At least it explains all  
that's been happening to us.

DOCTOR: Of course it does.  
If you're not there you can't  
leave footprints, break glasses,  
touch things ...

IAN: And nobody can see you.  
I see!

DOCTOR WHO: Oh we can be seen,  
Chesterton. We can be seen,  
Where we really are. There!

(THE DOCTOR POINTS TO  
THE CASES)

BARBARA: Is there ... is there  
any chance of getting out of  
this mess, Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: Well we got into  
it, Barbara - I suppose there  
must be.

(THE DOCTOR, OVER THE INITIAL  
SHOCK IS BEGINNING TO  
ALLOW HIS SCIENTIST'S MIND  
TO TAKE OVER)

I've never had the opportunity  
of studying the fourth dimension  
at close hand before. Fascinating.  
Quite fascinating.

(THE DOCTOR STARTS TO  
MOVE AROUND, THINKING,  
CALCULATING TO HIMSELF)

The Tardis must have jumped a  
time track. Extraordinary!  
Passed through into this dimension.  
Most extraordinary!

(THE DOCTOR MOVES AWAY,  
WE CLOSE IN ON BARBARA  
AND IAN, WITH VICKI)

IAN: Vicki?

VICKI: Yes ...

IAN: This is a bit embarrassing  
for Barbara and myself ... but ...  
er ...

BARBARA: Curiosity killed the cat?

IAN: Yes. Um -'bout this  
school you went to?

VICKI: You want me, to explain  
to you?

(IAN AND BARBARA MAKE  
HAND MOVEMENTS AND FACIAL  
EXPRESSIONS THAT MEAN 'Yes')

Well. Yes. It's like this. What  
we're seeing, hasn't yet happened.  
At least not to us here, because  
we're there ...

(IAN AND BARBARA EXCHANGE  
BAFFLED, BLANK LOOKS)

I'm sorry, I never was any good  
on that subject. It never did  
stick.

(IAN AND BARBARA SMILE,  
THEIR 'EGO'S' RETURNING  
SLIGHTLY)

IAN: Oh - it didn't, eh?  
Perhaps we ought to keep her  
in after school, Barbara?

BARBARA: Or give her a hundred  
lines. Let's see? "I must  
digest my dimensions". How's that?

(THEY SMILE TOGETHER,  
RELAXING FROM THE SHOCK  
OF EARLIER EVENTS.)

THEY TURN AS THE DOCTOR  
MOVES BACK INTO JOIN THEM,  
LOOKING QUITE PLEASED  
WITH HIMSELF)

DOCTOR WHO: Well you'll all be delighted to know that I've come up with the answer! There's certain dangers, but it's quite simple really.

IAN: How simple?

DOCTOR WHO: Just a question of waiting here until we arrive, my boy.

BARBARA: Pardon?

DOCTOR WHO: My dear Barbara, before we were actually put in those cases, we must have landed here in the Tardis. Been seen by these people and thought worthy of their museum. Then ...

(THE DOCTOR LEAVES THE SENTANCE UNFINISHED AND WAVES AT THE CASES)

BARBARA: I see - I think.

DOCTOR WHO: Well none of that has happened to us yet. What we're looking at is a glimpse into the future, or what could be the future. All that leads up to it is still to come.

VICKI: Doctor, couldn't we just go back to where we left the Tardis, the proper one I mean, and take off again?

DOCTOR WHO: And run the risk of one day ending up like that? No, child - we must face it - stop it happening!

IAN: Well - when will we arrive?

DOCTOR WHO: (SHRUGS) Hours, days, a few seconds maybe ...

BARBARA: How will we know when we have? Arrived I mean?

DOCTOR WHO: The cases will disappear, and we'll become visible!

IAN: Then it'll all be plain sailing.

DOCTOR WHO: Yes - plain sailing. Providing we succeed in stopping them making exhibits of us. Otherwise ... well, you can see for yourselves what we'll end up like ...

(WE GET A FURTHER SHOT OF THE GLASS CASES CONTAINING IMAGES OF DOCTOR WHO, IAN, BARBARA, AND VICKI, THEN:)

11. EXT. TARDIS. DAY.

(WE CUT BACK TO THE TARDIS. IT STANDS AS WE LEFT IT SHIELDED BY THE THREE SIDED ROCK.)

WE HOLD, THE MUSIC STINGERG MYSTERIOUSLY, AND THEN:)

CUT PHOTOGRAPH CAPTIONS:

We see DOCTOR WHO, IAN, BARBARA, and VICKI standing at the control column of the Tardis as they were, in their crusade costumes.

CUT TO a further photo still; only now DOCTOR WHO, IAN, BARBARA, and VICKI are dressed in their normal clothes, standing in the Tardis.

END PHOTO CAPTION.

12. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

(WE SHOW THE FLOOR, AS WE WATCH A GLASS OF WATER HITS THE FLOOR AND SHATTERS)

13. EXT. TARDIS. DAY.

(THE TARDIS STANDS IN THE SHIELDED ROCK COVE.

WE ANGLE SLIGHTLY TO SHOW THE TWO MOROKS STANDING WATCHING.

THEY REACT, POINTING TO THE TARDIS.

ONE OF THEM PULLS AT HIS COMPANION'S ARM AND POINTS AT THE SAND.

WE ANGLE DOWN TO THE WHITE SAND LIKE SURFACE AND SEE FOOTPRINTS, THE DUST SCHURNED UP AS THOUGH OUR FOUR TRAVELLERS HAVE WALKED THROUGH IT)

CUT PHOTOGRAPH CAPTION:

DOCTOR WHO, IAN, BARBARA, and VICKI are pictured as they were outside the museum building.

END PHOTO CAPTION:

14. INT. SECOND ANTE ROOM. DAY.

(WE COME UP ON THE  
IMAGES OF DOCTOR WHO,  
IAN, BARBARA, AND VICKI.)

AS WE WATCH THEY  
SLOWLY DISAPPEAR,  
AND BLANK WALL REMAINS.

WE CUT TO SHOW OUR  
TRAVELLERS, AND SEE THEM  
'FROZEN' AS THEY WERE  
IN THE FIRST TARDIS  
SCENE.

THEY RECOVER SLOWLY,  
COME ROUND.

THE FIRST THING  
THEY NOTICE IS THE  
DISAPPEARANCE OF THE  
GLASS CASES, THEY STARE,  
FASCINATED :)

BARBARA: They've gone ...

(WE CLOSE IN ON DOCTOR)

DOCTOR WHO: yes, Barbara -  
and we've arrived.

(WE HOLD ON THE  
DOCTOR'S SERIOUS FACE  
MOMENTARILY, AND THEN :)

SUPPOSE CAN Next Episode

"The Dimensions of Time"

FADE CREDIT CAPTION

SUPPOSE CAN Roll  
Credit  
Caption:

(CLOSING MUSIC)

FADE OUT